

# Psalm 47

*To the chief musician, a psalm of the sons of Korah*

♩ = 100



1.O clap your hands, ~ all you peo-ples. Shout ~ to God with the ~ voice of joy.  
3.He'll sub - due peo - ~ ples un - der us, and ~ the na - tions be - ~ neath our feet.  
5.God has as - cend - ~ ed with a shout, the ~ LORD with the sound of a trum-pet.  
7.For God is king ~ of all the earth. Sing ~ prais - es with un - der - stand - ~ ing.  
9.The no - bles of the peo - ples gath-ered, the peo - ple of the God of A - bra-ham.



2.For the LORD Most High is to be feared. He's a great king o - ver all the earth.  
4.He'll choose our in - her - i - tance for us, the ex-c'lence of Ja - cob whom he loves.  
6.O sing prais - es to God, sing prais - es. Sing prais - es to our king, sing prais - es.  
8.For God reigns ~ o - ver the na-tions. God sits up - on his ~ ho - ly throne.  
For to God the shields of earth be-long. He is ~ great-ly ~ ex - alt - ed.

